

November 22, 1966

Rev. Johnnie Mae Hackworthe

I recall seeing my young husband come running from the drug store toward me, crossing the street named North Fitzhugh. I saw a woman come out of her house directly in front of me from across the street. My husband arrived first, and then the woman. She quietly asked if she might care for my baby; and my husband told me to let her have the baby. The minute my son was taken from my arms I ~~came~~ <sup>fell</sup> down... I think part of my terror was fear for his safety, as well as mine. Then Herschel Watson told me that my sister, Editha, had heard him talking on the phone, learned her mother was dead, and had fainted and had not come to... that he had other calls to make... that I was to go back upstairs, stay at the head of the stairs, and not let anyone but the police enter that bedroom. I told him I was all right and that I would do what he said... I seemed to have completely forgotten what caused me to run screaming down those steps after I had been in the bedroom for over five or ten minutes... if I had been frightened over the dead bodies, it would have been then that I started screaming. I recall distinctly there was no weapon to be seen near my mother's hand when I first saw her dead body; else I would not have believed Mr. Anderson killed my mother... I would not have started a search for the weapon.

But when I returned back upstairs I again entered the room, and then I saw the right hand of my mother stretched out above her head, and about three or four inches from her right hand I saw a pistol for the first time. Her left hand was stretched out its full length. I even noted that her dress was pulled neatly down over her limbs... nothing out of place, and that her hair was up in curlers. I recall thinking to myself that my mother would never let anyone see her with her hair in curlers, save the immediate family.

Then I was sitting praying at the top of the stairs when I heard men on the lower porch and talking, and then the door burst open just as I rounded the stairs, and up rushed Capt. Will Fritz and Bill McCraw, then District Attorney, and some others, and Carl Booth was with this group. Some how I had the idea that the police would be wearing uniforms, so I questioned these men and their right to enter, and Booth pushed me aside, calling me a fool and telling me the men were the police and I was to let them by. And he rushed past me with the man; and these all went into the bedroom.

Now according to Captain Will Fritz's own testimony, he said that his was the first car to drive up, that he remembered distinctly that Carl C. Booth was standing on the lower concrete porch, that he stepped out to meet them, that he told them who he was and that he had been with the family when the bodies were discovered, and he led them upstairs. Fritz described Booth ~~as~~ having a crippled hand, a hand that had been shot. I agreed this was true. (Now Booth had claimed his hand was shot in the Spanish-American War under Dewey (do I have my wars right?), but I remember that he was with the Dallas Police force, the motorcycle detail... that he had been caught with a negro woman, her husband had entered the bedroom to find him there, and he had shot him in the hand, Booth was fired from the Police force; and the reason he was working for my father was that he could get no other job, and his wife begged my father to hire him, and all of this was over my mother's protest... and later I learned of Booth's reputation with negro women... this was even his trouble in Chappel Hill, Texas... and upon learning of same, his father had horse-whipped him in front of a group of men... and I think Booth carried this grudge with him all his life, then planned to kill his father, thus watched his movements, and finally hit him with his car, etc. It would not surprise me if Booth let his own father know he was to be hit.)

There was so much doubt about what happened that all of us were asked if my mother had any enemies. We were so young... we simply did not know then. I recall that my father was closely questioned by the grand jury, and I heard him say if he had not been able to produce positive proof that he was on a train headed for Dallas, that he would have been accused of those murders. When no evidence was produced about possible enemies, then the verdict was that of murder and suicide... and how wrong this was! It leaves a man free who thinks he has committed perfect murders, and that he will never be discovered.

When discussing this matter some years later with Captain Will Fritz, he said to me that no man had ever gotten by with a perfect murder; that in time he would try again, and be caught. Now I think is the time to do the catching! I had gone to talk with Sheriff Bill Decker, and he had told me it would be necessary to hire a detective... that he would recommend one to me... that if I would return in an hour he would have the man present he recommended... I returned... the man told me it would be necessary for me to give him \$300 cash, or a sum equal to that or above... and I had that much with me. The man was a Jew in appearance, and he acted sneaky, and Sheriff Decker acted sneaky; when this man told me all the trouble it would be to check the old records, contact witnesses... this would take time and much money, the thought came to me that it would be wise if I prayed over the matter before making a decision... that I could go to the newspaper offices myself and do some checking first... so I agree to meet the man that afternoon and give him my decision. I recall how he was dressed, dressed rather loudly and flashy-like, and could be called "dapper." Every time I think of that man I think of Jack Ruby!

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This report came from the Washington Bureau of The Houston Chronicle, and quoted the records of the Secret Service Research Division which had reported on me to the Warren Report doing the investigating, only my name was not printed; but the description was sufficient to leave no one in Houston to doubt who the woman was, etc.

When I read this, having been received back into my home, after an arrest ordered by Johnson on May 28, 1964, I could only exclaim, "Now I know for certain there is certainly something rotten in Denmark, so to speak! Why have 'they' gone to all this trouble to include me and to write these things concerning me? This leaves no doubt in my mind but that something is very, very wrong, even in the top bracketed of those investigating the Kennedy assassination!"

As to the meaning of the use of the term "Denmark," remember it is said that the serpent leaves a trail...even that it is prophesied that out of the tribe of Dan comes the serpent...and, supposedly, in Europe, the trail of Dan is left by the use of the names "den, don, dan" in the names of places showing the travels of the serpent, and this is why "Denmark" is referred to as something being rotten! But I attribute this type of "Denmark" to the town of Denison, Texas...for there Eisenhower was born in that type of "den" and I call him the modern serpent...and even in the Warren Report I see evidences of his trails; and this part of my account needs more explanation, believing herein I am able to prove who was responsible by causing me to be taken away and Johnson's being set up...the same person causing both acts: and Johnson was set up in the presidency by the assassination of Kennedy in Dallas!

Following through on this subject, recall that Chief Justice Earl Warren was appointed by Eisenhower; also that Johnson asked him to head that commission now being questioned, and Warren visited Jack Ruby in jail...and should a Chief Justice become involved in a murder case that was certain to come before the Supreme Court? One might well ask what assurance Warren gave Ruby that if he would remain silent he would be well rewarded...and the message indirectly from Eisenhower? I claim this is the case.

Then, uncovering the serpent's trail, recall that Douglas MacArthur, a five-star general, became the first world commander of an army in this century, and he was against Eisenhower, and Eisenhower secured the endorsement of Barney Maness Baruch (who had supported MacArthur and the Un), Eisenhower became the commander of the NATO stationed at Paris, France. Then MacArthur was fired by Truman; and both Eisenhower and MacArthur became candidates for the presidency via the Republican Party, and MacArthur arose and spoke as Keynote, ending up with Eisenhower's being nominated. Also keep in mind that MacArthur hated Truman, and attempts were made on Truman's life...three of which I know of for certain! And I sent in a warning written ten days before the Blair House attack upon Truman, even as I warned both Kennedy and Connally ten days before last Nov. 22, 1963 of danger!

There was General Edward Walker who resigned, claiming things against the armed forces, and this certainly included Eisenhower's tactics when he was president, etc. As you know, it is claimed that Oswald was the one who took a shot at Walker and missed, and someone was with him. Since this happened in Highland Park, and Highland Park has its own police, your police force was not responsible for investigation; but just do not be too certain the man supposed to have been with Oswald was not also involved in the Kennedy assassination: and what if it would have pleased Eisenhower most of all for Walker to be silenced? Eisenhower was the one directly affected by General Walker's accusations; and those accusations could have stood in the way of perfecting the plan Eisenhower was working on, even now is still working on...and that is the creation of the United States of Europe government which he endorsed while President, and yet expects to come to pass, using Johnson to bring it to pass quickly...even to the creation of the proposed United States of the World, with headquarters at Jerusalem, Palestine. Picture Eisenhower as that evil man described in Dan. 11:21, and that Wicked of II Thes. 2:8, and Johnson as his image, and you have the right picture...with its being prophesied that Johnson will be taken out of the way (by God Almighty...certainly not by me), then Eisenhower will be revealed in all his wickedness...and I claim this will be completed by July 27, 1967; and wish to cite my reasons for presenting this belief, indicating the signs of the times!

The records will show that Eisenhower made a trip down into Mexico at the same time an official flew from Britain to Mexico; also Oswald made a trip into Mexico. He probably contacted an aide there, agreed to do certain things, and expected a great reward, and then was put in contact with Ruby in Dallas as the go-between. And I also name Stanely Marcus as the one who ordered Ruby to contact Oswald and prepare for the assassination in Dallas on November 22, 1963, being as the schedule had been mixed up in Houston, and the planned attempt failed there...even as I claim that at numerous places were set-ups to get Kennedy on his trip to Texas.

I Chron. 17:12, 14 reads: "He (the son God promised to raise up, a seed made of the sons of David) shall build me an house, and I will stablish his throne for ever.... But I will settle him in mine house and in my kingdom for ever: and his throne shall be established for evermore."

Now, consider the fact that the certain house Jesus was to build is a person who is a woman; then the time come when he would be settled in such house, and rule therefrom.

Now, consider Psalm 102:16, "When the LORD shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory." Take into consideration that Zion is a woman, even the house builded!

Then consider Psalm 105:8, "He hath remembered his covenant for ever, the word which he commanded to a thousand generations." This is the covenant God made with Abraham...and finally given to Israel for an everlasting covenant. And Israel is the name of a servant chosen by God a number of centuries after this same name had been named upon Jacob, Abraham's grandson. God have chosen David, and establishing his covenant with David; then there were 28 generations from David to Jesus, and Jesus was that promised seed, made of the sons of David. Surely not even 100 generations have passed from Jesus to this present day: therefore over 870 generations are yet to come, during which God's commandment must be kept to see to it that the seed of David rules: and there will be peace only if David's seed is in ruling power.

In Micah 5:2 the birth of Jesus is prophesied at Bethlehem, as well as the truth given of the many goings forth of Jesus before his birth at Bethlehem: and it is certain in those previous goings forth he placed wisdom and knowledge in the world. Also, Micah 5:3 indicates a period of time when the brethren of Jesus, even Judah, would be given up until a certain time...and that time would end when a certain woman travails and brings forth the truth.

Isa. 9:6a prophesies of a child being born. Jesus was the child born at Bethlehem. Isa. 9:6b prophesies of a son being given. This refers to the coming again of Jesus, and in his coming again he is the son given to the first overcomer keeping the works unto the end...and Jesus is the end! In Rev. 1:8 Jesus explains that he is the beginning and the ending. In Rev. 22:3 Jesus states: "I am....the beginning and the end, the first and the last." In Rev. 2:26, 28, it is stated: "And he that overcometh, and keepeth my works unto the end, to him will I give power over the nations:....and I will give him the morning star." Jesus is the morning star given. He is the beginning, he is the end. So when Moses wrote: "In the beginning God made the heaven and the earth, this simply means that in Jesus, who is the beginning, God made the heaven and the earth. And that which is called "the heaven" means a people in ruling power, and that which is called "the earth" is a people ruled over. Even there were the generations of the hosts of heaven, and the hosts of earth. In other scriptures it is written of things from the beginning, at the beginning; thus denoting time periods. But "in the beginning" means in a person, and that person who is "the beginning" is Jesus!

And thus Jesus is the son given in his coming again. So what if he has already come again, and indwells a person, and that person be an house...even "an house" belonging to God?

So the prophecy is that in the coming again of Jesus, he being the son given to that overcomer who wins the power to rule over the nations, then the shoulder of such person belongs to Jesus, and so it is written, "and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, an upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth, even for ever.... The Lord sent a word into Jacob, and it hath lighted upon Israel." What if this Israel upon whom the word has lighted be God's servant, O Israel?

For more attention and information regarding God's servant, O Israel, turn to Isa. 49:1 and read: "LISTEN, O isles, unto me; and hearken ye people from far; The LORD hath called me from the womb; from the bowels of my mother hath he made mention of my name." It then turns out, as one reads on Isa. 49:14, that the speaker is not only God's servant, O Israel, but is also the woman Zion who speaks. So the woman, O Israel, is also the one who is Zion, and such a one was taken from her mother's womb.

"O Israel" and "O Zion", being one and the same, also is "O Jerusalem." And on September, 29th day, 1955, the LORD addressed me as "O Jerusalem."

This then would mean that my mother was Mrs. Frank (Gertrude H. Ralston Hackworth) Anderson; and thus there is far more connected with her death, than the present records show; these records indicating she was a murderess and a suicide. The question then may be raised, if this be true as I declare it is, why should anyone go to so much trouble to get rid of her, and

Now, in Ezekiel 38 in a certain land the people dwell safely, and it enters into the mind of Gog and his followers to come up against such people, to carry away silver and gold, etc. Even note how the silver and gold are disappearing out of America! These rise up out of the midst of the land as a cloud to cover the land. But note there is a reason for this happening. God permits it for the purpose of showing the heathen who his people Israel really are, and where they are located. Thus saith the Lord GOD; Art thou he of whom I have spoken in old time by my servants the prophets of Israel which prophesied in those days many years that I would bring thee against them?" Ez. 38:17. "And it shall come to pass at the same time when Gog shall come against the land of Israel, saith the Lord GOD, that my fury shall come up in my face." So now in America, this ordained place, there comes a great shaking. After the enemy is defeated in America, which is the former land of Eden, then the Lord GOD will send a fire on Magog and among that that dwell carelessly in the isles: and they shall know that I am the LORD." Ezekiel 39:6.

Now in Britain, even London, England, there are two statues of Gog and Magog, said to be two ancient British giants. Note that Socialism took over Britain, and the same Socialism is seeking to take over America: and I identify Gog as George Meany of the Labor Party, which Labor Party has its roots in London, England...that which is called the isles, even British Isles. America won her Independence from Britain; Britain, calling herself Great, has never given up trying to regain control over America: and the ultimate plan calls for a world government set up at Jerusalem, Palestine...and Eisenhower was promised that he would be the first president of the United States of the World (or even United States of Europe) if he successfully brought America into that plan. Eisenhower has sponsored such a plan, even as did Winston Churchill. Such a plan would make a puppet state out of America. If this be God's will, why not all pull together and tear down America, and build up Israel in Palestine? But if this be not God's will, why then should we sit idly by and permit it?

Isa. 1:27 reads: "Zion shall be redeemed with judgment, and her converts with righteousness." Isa. 2:3 reads: "And many people shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the LORD; to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths: for out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the LORD from Jerusalem."

Isa. 59:19 reads: "So shall they fear the name of the LORD from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the spirit of the LORD shall lift up a standard against him." The enemy has come in like a flood, even in this land which is west of Britain and Palestine; this enemy is none other than Dwight David Eisenhower, using his stooge who is Johnson; while the standard the LORD is lifting up is the woman who is Zion. She has converts, and her converts need redemption with righteousness.

(Please understand the purpose for this writing is to clearly set forth the motive for the slaying of the late President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy, who was responsible for the plan to slay him, why it was done in the manner accomplished; and to point to the fact that the Johnsons believed Kennedy would die on November 22, 1963 (fulfilling Jeane Dixon's prophecy)...proving Eisenhower is guilty of the murder of Kennedy (even ~~like~~ MacArthur tried to have Truman assassinated)...and pointing to world plans, such as creation of a United States of Europe...even to Eisenhower's ambition to sit in rule at Jerusalem, Palestine: Kennedy was not obeying Eisenhower's orders and acting as fast as Eisenhower believed it necessary: Johnson had proved valuable while in the Senate...the world planners believed they could use Johnson to effect their world plans; so it was their desire to replace Kennedy with Johnson, and Eisenhower carried out the plot...even Jack Ruby being used to employ Oswald even to the shooting of Walker, then later Kennedy...and then Ruby was ordered to slay Oswald to keep him from talking; Ruby then claimed the reward for carrying out the plot, etc. And Eisenhower's aide had been John Foster Dulles...his brother headed the CIA...that Allan Dulles was a member of the investigating committee headed by Earl Warren...Warren was forced to accept the duties, being as he owed so much to Eisenhower...and so you'll find that old serpent Eisenhower born in the den at Denison, Texas; and you'll find there is enmity between the seed of the serpent and the seed of the woman. You will also find a well-set, well-planned plot, beginning its enactment at Basle, Switzerland, Aug. 29, 1897...you will find all details of the plan well carried out to day...you will find the stage set for World War III, the outcome prophesied, and soon, if all of this be successfully, you will find yourselves, as well as all Americans, and the whole world, being ruled over from Jerusalem, Palestine, with the law sent forth over all the law-governed nations from the temple (to be built?) on Mount Zion, with the word of the LORD coming from Jerusalem. And if you will look real close, you can spot certain peoples now seeking to qualify for ruling positions over the nations in the world today! This means no more Congress, no more State Legislatures, the mayors and police chiefs of each city will be appointed to collect taxes to send into Jerusalem; and as soon as all of this happens...even as it is planned, I would say, within the next year...the world will be filled with puppet nations pulled by strings manipulated out of Jerusalem, Palestine, by Christ haters...and will you all like that? that is, if you are still living next year!)

This made me to be like Isaac in the sight of the LORD.

Now I had warned Kennedy about traveling in a plane with Johnson. As I understand now the events of that period in November, it seems that Johnson was at his ranch, was not with Kennedy in Houston (as I had previously thought), but the Johnsons joined the Kennedys in Fort Worth, Texas, where Kennedy had flown from Houston the night of Nov. 21, 1963; the Johnson slept in the Presidential suite of the Fort Worth Hotel (I think the Texas Hotel), while the Kennedys were placed in the vice-presidential suite. The explanation related to the type of furniture used in each suite, the Presidential suite being western. (Personally, I have always believed that Kennedy's death was planned for Houston on Nov. 21, 1963, and efforts were made to get me to be present there, even as I watched the parade, a Secret Service agent be standing near me, then someone next to me shoot the President, thrust the gun into my hand, the S.S. agent shoot me instantly (after my fingerprints were secured on the weapon), and then I go down in history as having shot a president...then the records on my mother be exposed...showing what tendencies I had inherited (supposedly)...and there never be any doubt but what that I had done the deed. And having received two long distance invitation urging me to to come Houston, and my refusing over the phone, even saying I would not be present when and if Kennedy was shot...even as I believed he would be on the Texas trip...and there being a hitch in the plan, because of the later arrival of the Kennedy plane...even the failure to shoot him at the Latin American meeting he addressed, etc....then the Johnson were occupying the presidential suite, and in flew the Kennedys and occupied the vice-presidential suit. And he was supposed to have been killed in Houston!

So there was a photograph taken at the Fort Worth prayer breakfast, showing Kennedy with bowed head sitting alone in front of the Johnsons and Connally sitting behind him, with Mrs. Johnson between the two men who also had bowed heads, while Mrs. Johnson's eyes were wide open during prayer...she was staring at Kennedy's back. The LORD told me she was thinking to herself these thoughts: "I can hardly believe that today you will be dead, and I will become First Lady. Jeane Dixon's prophecies have never failed yet; and she said you would die on November 22, 1963. That is today! And I just can hardly believe I will become First Lady after all these years of struggles and planning for this very day!"

Then I saw pictures of Kennedy's standing by the Presidential plane in Dallas, and I especially noted a marking on the plane...at the moment I cannot accurately recall what attracted my attention...for the symbol had significance to me. For the Johnson and the Connallys to be in the Dallas parade, then I assume they flew from Fort Worth to Dallas in the plane with Kennedy. Surely they did not all drive over. Thus, if Johnson was on that plane with Kennedy from Fort Worth to Dallas, this was what I warned Kennedy about, and this was direct disobedience of my warning.

If at this point, one might question my ability to prophesy and warn accurately, on July 4, 1961, I wrote the following: "I do not yet have the word of the LORD regarding Lyndon Johnson...I have warned Kennedy to watch Johnson's becoming president over his dead body...it would not surprise me to see Johnson pop up suddenly as president...and a battle ensue between him and me." At least 500 copies of an open letter, containing this paragraph and other vital information, was mailed out over the nation in July, 1961. Keep in mind that Kennedy's body was on that plane that Johnson took the oath of office as President...thus he became president over Kennedy's dead body...and I had warned concerning a vision on an airplane! The battle is yet being waged between Johnson and myself, and when he ordered my arrest illegally May 28, 1964, during that confinement I received further word from the LORD concerning Johnson's identity. I had said in that letter of July 4, 1961, that Johnson was the Abaddon-Apollyon character of Rev. 9:11...this meant that Kennedy would be the star to fall, according to Rev. 9:1...with Johnson's taking his place...and this is a sure word of prophecy and a sure and correct interpretation of the fulfillment of this prophecy. When Luci Johnson was pictured sitting alone as a queen or princess during the Democratic Convention at Atlantic City (I once thought this was held at San Francisco) the effigy of Luci was brought in sitting high in a swing above the heads of the delegates...this made her a public figure and part of the political scene officially, even as this was done to show who was the symbol chosen by Johnson...much like Eisenhower had previously his grandchild David to be the Honorary chairman (instead of mascot) of the Republican Party, with his government on the shoulder of such grandson...then Johnson's government was shown as resting symbolically on his younger daughter's shoulder, Luci Baines Johnson...and at that time the LORD pointed out to be that "Luci's father" was "Lucifer of Isa. 14:12, and Mrs. Johnson was addressed in Isa. 47: thus I had a sure word of prophecy fulfillment while in confinement falsely on Johnson's order.

It has long been taught by Bible scholars that Lucifer was a character who fell from heaven (ruling power) even before the time of Adam, when angels were cast out of heaven for disobedience: however, one only has to note that Johnson often quoted Isa. 1:18 wherein his purpose was to urge others to come reason with him...whereas we were to reason with the LORD...and then read



November 25, 1966

Rev. Johnnie Mae Hackworthe

(There comes to my mind another slaying in Dallas, the details of which I know little, save that a son of the late Dr. E. F. Weber of Oklahoma City, was filled with bullet holes in Dallas within the past two years...he took his father's place on a radio broadcast out of Oklahoma City...his father had much truth, even as the sons preached...much along the line of the teachings of the late Dr. C. I. Scofield...later and now David Weber is preaching...and I have late copies of his radio sermons to show what he believes shall happen...and that kind of reasoning is fought against muchly....so I am caused to even wonder why I mention the slain preacher, save to further verify things wrong...and again there comes a remembrance of a noted young preacher out of Fort Worth being killed in an airplane. Also, the airplane crash injuring Ted Kennedy, I believe, was carefully planned...and I have good leads on that...even tracing back to his brother Robert and Jacqueline Kennedy...there is much wealth and power to be inherited from Joseph Kennedy, etc.)

(Having paused briefly, then there came into my mind remembrance of how after I had talked to Captain Will Fritz in Dallas, asking him to reinvestigate my mother's death, and telling him I believed Booth was the one shooting or having another shoot at me with a long distance foreign-made rifle...that Fritz was shot in a hunting accident, the shot striking his hand, if I rightly recall the reports of same...and how did this happen? and had he made any remarks to anyone about the Booth case...and was the shooting an act of God, or was it in an effort to get him and his recollections out of the way? I recall that Bill McCraw refused his aid, and did not live long thereafter...that is, did not live to be a ripe elderly person with long life!)

(It is my honest belief that if and when any man or woman chooses to help me, that from that time on the mentle of God is over them, and no harm can come to such person, or persons. And even now in this present situation concerning Ruby and reinvestigations...with Life urging a reinvestigation...and my having urged Life and many others...even in Dallas the D.A. can ask for reinvestigation...and from that time on the blessings of God will rest upon Dallas, ef al!)

(I also wish to point out that after I was arrested on order of Johnson May 28, 1964, I was confined in the cell provided by the USA Deputy Marshall Casey Slocum of Houston (a fine person) and I wrote a nine-page letter, and dropped it into the lap of a reporter, after appearing before USA Commissioner Ralph Fowler, and in that letter I again asked if Johnson's health would hold up (as the original letter dealt with if he continued to disobey me) and I made the claim that I was Zion...that the law shall come forth of Zion, and the word of the LORD from Jerusalem...I asked him if he thought he could prosper being against me, etc....and I ended up denying any threat or intent of threat in the letter written, and as an after-thought, this came to me...that he was not worth killing! This is an old Texas saying...meaning why go to any trouble...such and such is not worth the effort...not worth killing! And I wrote concerning his not seeking the presidency in 1964...even referring to the state of his health. Well, from the moment of his inauguration he began to suffer ill health, etc....and I have had people say to me that they read what I had written, also comments on the radio and news reports, and made up their mind to watch and see what happened to Johnson's health...and so since then his health has not held up...neither shall it, even has Eisenhower suffered as prophesied he would...so this fulfill what the LORD instructed me to prophesy...and even now I am asking how it will effect America if suddenly Johnson is caused to drop from the American scene...and America not know why it happened and that it would fulfill what is prophesied...I can imagine the panic of the American people...I yet know how horribly so many are worried, distraught, etc...and I just wish the people would wake up, rise up, and really know what is prophesied to happen...and now is the time for all good men and women to truly come to the aid of their country...and this can only be done by coming to me...even as Isa. 60:3 prophesies as about to happen: "And the Gentiles shall come to thy light (my light is Jesus), and kings to the brightness (brilliance of method) of thy rising." Isa. 60:3.

Since I have to go into town for more supplies to write, I shall drop this into themail for your further study, and hope to continue on with my explanation concerning the times we are now living in...even hoping the blindfolds will be removed from your eyes and all of you see plainly what happened in Dallas, why it happened, and then bring forth fruits of goodness and justise!

Sincerely, in the name of Jesus Christ,

*Johnnie Mae Hackworthe*  
Rev. Johnnie Mae Hackworthe

AN OPEN LETTER

November 25, 1966

Rev. Johnnie Mae Hackworthe

Since Mrs. Booth and I had searched the apartment the night before including Mr. Anderson's belongings, the only explanation I can conceive of is that he deliberately hid the gun from us (possibly on his person). Anywah it was there, it was his and fingerprints indicated it had only his and your mother's ashaving handled it.

This ought to be enough--there are innumerable other errors in your case, but these should be all needed to show you that you are letting your imagination run a little wild.

The best way I can think of for you to prove your sanity if you feel that such proof is needed is to start leading a sane life. Cut out the sensational foolishness and be yourself. You are a smart woman. You don't need me or anyone else to prove anything. Just be yourself and forget the past, including me.

Herschel" (Signed)

When I received this letter, even before opening, I had a sick feeling go over me; and I still feel sick. At least I can say this: This letter does contain proof that Carl C. Booth was not with this Herschel Watson, my sister, and myself, including the baby I had in my arms.

As for him having a key given to him by my mother the day before, this is news to me...and I would have cause to doubt it. However, since he makes a case of the door being latched from the inside, it may be remembered that he told me Carl Booth did have a key to the apartment; it is certain that two of my sisters went out that front door early that morning...it is certain that before my younger sister went to school she stood talking with my mother in the hall, my mother saw the shadow of some one on the back porch, turned sister around in time for her to see a man leaving the back upper porch...mother gave her a list of groceries to bring home on the way back from school. It was simple for Booth to have watched the two girls leave, even knowing I was expected, use his key to enter, latch the door after him. (Of course, mother could have come downstairs and latched the front door after the girls left, but I think not. She was also expecting her sister, Mrs. Carl C. Booth to meet us there. And Aunt Nettle Mae Booth did come to the door, did ring the bell, had no answer, could not enter because of the latch on the inside, then went to her other sister's home near by. To do this she would have had to walk from her home to my mother's residence.

It would be certain if Booth was in the house or apartment, having killed Mr. Anderson upon entering the bedroom, certainly he would have latched the front door, as well as the back door, while he worked setting things in order.

As for breaking in, Herschel Watson did not want to...he said mother had gone to the Courthouse and he should take us there. But I insited he climb through a kitchen window that was partly open, because of having seen a man's hand on the screen. As for what Watson did, I saw him go down the hall as I stood watching, he straight to mother's bedroom, and came running back. There would have been no reason for him to have searched for Mr. Anderson...besides if Booth was in the apartment as I declare he was, how stupid of him if he had not stepped into a closet! as he saw us below and then heard us break in! I recall at the time I was puzzled when I saw my husband run up the hall, then run back so quickly...grab my sister and go back down the hall with her, slamming the bedroom door and yelling for me not to enter the room. It all happened in a split second-like...no time and no need to go searching through the place for someone!

As for that part about Mr. Anderson's handling the pistol...if he had had it hidden (which I do not think was possible, yet I know there were other shots fired than those accounted for...then after my mother's pistol was taken by Mrs. Booth, it shows confidence on Mr. Anderson's part if he produced a pistol for protection, showing he was in no manner afraid of my mother...and this to me is very certain, for he and I had a long talk on Saturday night before that Monday morning killing...and he and mother had deep trust in each other.

All of what Watson has written after all these years of silence still does not account for the presence of Carl Booth at the scene; nor does it account for the fact that what frightened me, was the hearing of a pistol being cocked, my whirling and finding the gun sticking in my face!

And, being as twice in my life after this horrible happening, I stared into the pitol barrel of one held in the hands of Herschel Watson about 1931, and later in the Spring of 1937...and in view of certain remembrances, I should not be surprised now at his attitude. In fact, after the 1937 episode I did not see or hear from him for many years until he called me long distance to tell me that the younger son and his family were missing in a snowstorm en route from Dallas to Kentucky (Feb. 6, 1951), again he called to ask me where I had secured a divorce from him as he wished to remarry and it would save him trouble if I gave him the information...then the time I had dinner with him and his third wife (after he had lost a son and then was divorced by the second wife)...one other time he was kind in his way...and at no other time have I contacted

I fulfill Bible prophecy. If I did not believe this, I would not waste my time recording facts and truths. For many years I have supplied information to various government agencies, as well as to certain U. S. Senators and Representatives, even magazines like Life Magazine. I have been urging for some time a reinvestigation of Kennedy's assassination. Since the Warren Report listed me as one of the two most dangerous persons in Texas where Presidents are concerned, and since they used the nature of my mother's death to base their findings upon, I think I would be a fool if I sat idly by, and permitted myself to be caught in another trap, as before. I know the many times my life has been in danger; and I know the plot to wipe out the Hackworth family. I know this even applies to my seed...and I would add, especially to my seed. I know this thing began to actively affect my family in 1918. I know that I married Herschel Watson because he attacked me on the way home from church...that even then it was something like getting even with my mother, who ordered him to hve me home by 9:30 P.M., bringing me home on the street car the minute church was over. I know it is possible that even both of my sons to whom I gave birth could have been substituted at Parkland Hospital. I know what happened to the younger son.

I learned my husband was running around, not working at night as was supposed. He was away that Saturday night, March 28, 1925, supposed to be working. And he wasn't! Then, in 1926, he contracted a venereal disease and gave it to me. I had tried to reason things out, even to believing that he could have been surrounded purposefully with temptation, a girl with V.D. supplied...and this method used to get to me...in that I was rushed to St. Paul's Sanitarium and my womb and female organs removed, and I was not expected to live; returning home from the hospital I entered suit for divorce, Watson disappeared, and I was left to rear my two sons alone, and this I did for many years, while he roamed the world, etc. Later I remarried him in Yuma, Arizona, went to Indio, California to live with the two sons; was immediately mistreated, and fled with my two sons for dear life, after being threatened with a gun by Watson... returning back to Texas I went to work for Governor Sterling in his gubernatorial headquarters in Dallas, and from there on out, worked in State positions, with Legislature, Attorney General, Land Office, Internal Revenue, etc. Secured another divorce in 1937, and married Mr. Shauler November 29, 1937 in Wichita, Kansas. Continued going with him to the Legislature at Austin, as well as to Washington, D. C., as he lobbied for the railroad interests, etc. And I learned government first hand. In 1935 I worked in Washington, D. C., secretary to the Chief Auditor, Reconstruction Finance Corporation, returned to Texas to serve in a Called Session as Calendar Clerk, then chose to go to work for Ed Cobb in the Dallas County Tax-Assessor's office, etc. There I saw Carl Booth go in and out of Ed Cobb's office daily, and came to believe he had a hold over Cobb, etc.

Now, my prime interest is to expound Bible prophecy for our day, showing how present-day persons are prophesied of...even to the reason of Kennedy's slaying...and were it not that I find myself written of in the Scriptures, with my work outlined for me...one may be certain I would confine myself to biblical and governmental affairs, without injecting the personal...but the personal was even injected by the Secret Service agents in 1964, even Johnson using this story about my mother as the skeleton he pulled out to use against me in 1946...even the congressman, Jim Buchanan of Brenham, used it in 1935...it was used in 1933; naturally I intend to get the victory, even to prove my mother was not a murderess and a suicide; and the best proof I know of regarding everything that has happened, especially in the past forty-two years, is to prove I am who I say I am, being Zion-Jerusalem-Israel; and to shew forth what is prophesied, what is about to happen...and how soon the enemy of this nation shall be exposed and put out of commission...and the kingdom of God on earth, even the throne of David, take over the rule...and until the true seed of David sits in throne rule, there shall be no peace: and since Eisenhower has posed as the Prince of Peace, and even Pople Plus XII was called the prince of peace; I then work to prove our place in biblical prophecy, and especially the role the USA is about to play in world affairs. And I am not alone in seeking to explain Bible prophecy; so by quoting what others have said is to happen...even showing forth their plans to make these things happen they say are prophesied....then this gives a choice to the reader of my writings...one then may choose what seems most logical...and I pray in the meantime that the eyes be opened; for it is written that when God brings again Zion then shall they see eye to eye! And by seeing eye to eye this does not mean every man and woman will be lined up and see the same thing at the same time...it means that the world will comprehend what it is that God has prepared for them who love him...they shall have peace...but there is no peace to the wicked...nor shall the wicked enjoy long life upon the earth...it is the wicked who shall be gathered together in bundles as tares for the burning! and those who choose and love God; these shall be blessed. And blessed are the peace-makers! I really was trying to help Watson, for I had heard he had had several breakdowns over the loss of his young son...but my help was rejected, even misunderstood...and I, for one, am so glad I know his position...and by the knowing of it, I can truthfully say, by the Scriptures, I do not think he will ever experience real peace upon this earth. Also to say that if it were not for the conditions even existing March 30, 1925; questionable things would have been cleared up long ago!



I know there are true, earnest, sincere workers among the Societies of Jesus (Jesuits) and of Mary; these will not accept that which is false, and these will not accept Jeane Dixon to sit in the Pope's throne. Neither will these when they learn positively that Pope Plus XII lied when he told the vision of "sweet Jesus" coming to him on that December 2nd, when he was supposed to be at death's door; and by tracing carefully they shall discover that that Pope based his false vision on what I had written him as being the true interpretation of the Bible; thus he chose to gain for himself all authority and honor, with sainthood after death, by presenting my vision given him in writing as that which happened to him...and it did not happen! And the LORD instructed me to tell him to repent, else his flock would be without a shepherd...and not long after I sent such message, the Pope was no more sitting on his throne; and another took his place, and he, too, did not remain long! And now the present Pope has come to America, set up his tabernacle in New York, blessed the people; and has further plans for America. Kennedy refused to obey the Pope blindly...I have records showing how certain Catholic leaders hated him, and wished him out of the way...so the slaying of Kennedy can be blamed alone on the Jews, or Catholics, or disgruntled Protestants...it was a political affair with many involved, and many things concerning Kennedy were involved...even concerning Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and Stanley Marcus...even concerning Kennedy's wife who had been displaced as hostess...even Robert Kennedy who was in love with his brother's wife...even as I told Kennedy was the case, etc. Do consider that Kennedy removed his wife from the duties as official hostess on Easter Sunday, 1963, and she did not assume those duties again until the last night spent in the White House with her husband before they flew to Texas; and do consider that word had gotten to the Pope when Mrs. Kennedy fled to her sister in Europe...they disappeared out of sight on the Greek's ship... Mrs. Kennedy told her troubles, especially with reference to the son Pat who had died...even J. F. Kennedy believing then it was his brother's child, and taken before time in order to hid the time of conception...the sister carried the story to the Pope...orders came to Kennedy from the Pope to restore his wife, else he would get no support in his second bid for office...Mrs. Kennedy was fearful of being exposed publicly (though many matrons of Washington, D. C. were most familiar with her deeds and her sudden trips to Virginia via helicopter at times when Robert Kennedy managed to be there, too), but most of all, Mrs. Kennedy knew her husband was ill, even with an inherited disease or one contracted...even a venereal disease which was halted in the spine (during time spent in hospital), then became active when Kennedy injured his back in Canada planting a tree...she knew of his plans to disinherit her, separate from her...even placing her in the new home built near Rattlesnake Mountain...and she being so certain he would lose his mind as the signs were beginning to show via his uncontrolled left eyelid...and the condition was becoming worse daily, easily detected...even rendering it impossible for him to keep the secret of his illness past the 1964 election...she did not want to be disgraced nor disinherited...especially in view of great inheritance when Kennedy's father died: so all of these things were involved...especially the Democratic Party deeply concerned over Kennedy's illness and the possibility of a Republican President...and the Republicans knew of this condition...Eisenhower certainly knew of same; and in the planning for a world government, even United Europe with America therein...much trading was done...and even some thought of Kennedy's slaying as a mercy killing...even done for the good of the nation!

And, my, my! the advice I sent out...the prophecies I made...the interpretations of Bible prophecies! Even to the extent of describing Mrs. Kennedy as the Jezebel of Rev. 2:20... then warning Johnson about his wife stepping in and filling Mrs. Kennedy's shoes, becoming Jezebel (Jesebel) herself in person...even saying what a shame to move in a house of mourning, and why not wait until the black was removed from over the doorway...then there the Johnson family stood (except the older daughter) on November 29, 1963, their first day of occupancy of that estate called a space, numbered 1600 on Pennsylvania...the block prophesied of in Rev. 12:20 where the wrath of God comes upon him holding the reins of government...if he be not the seed of David sitting in ruling power. And, knowing that Joseph Kennedy was the power behind his son John (not John-son) as he sat in the White House, I wrote Joseph Kennedy asking if they thought any son of his would prosper sitting in the White House, as a result of buying the election with the father's wealth; and shortly thereafter Joseph Kennedy (not believing me) was stricken with a stroke...and his son John then began operating in his own power. And I urged that J. F. Kennedy not seek a second term of office, giving reasons, even urging him to turn to me and listen carefully about what was prophesied: he did not listen at the last minute, began his race for the second term by flying into Texas, and he flew in a plane with Johnson, a thing I had warned against...he again set his wife as hostess: all these things were in direct opposition to what I had counseled; and he met his death in Dallas Nov. 22, 1963. Also do not forget to pay attention to how many cabinet members were in a plane flying away from the USA, as if anything happened, they would be spared and find refuge in other lands if plans went wrong! Even one might ask why were they sent at that time; even Kennedy's Piere Sallinger missing! Some day you will see all those things printed in a book which I sent forth in prophecy! And you will see who wins: Mrs. Johnson or Jeane Dixon, Mrs. Kennedy or me!

These are the things you men in Dallas are to keep under consideration. Major on what was

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were concerned, even perhaps telling you what she would do with you if you touched me; it is very possible that the devil rose up in you, and what you did was in a type of retaliation, being as you were never refused anything you wanted... and that even now this enmity is creeping out and showing its ugly face!

My mother was deeply concerned with her responsibility for her four girls, and this included my brother also... even especially him. Now, if your sons be your sons (a truth I wish to establish), you now have three granddaughters, two of whom are older than I was when I married at the age of sixteen on June 9, 1921. If any young man dared violate those three girls, don't you know their fathers would not have stopped until the criminals were apprehended, and the law took its course? Well, a woman with four daughters, and no father to protect... just imagine her problems! My own father would have killed you, your own father would have killed you. He told me so himself, and begged me to tell him if that was the reason I would not consent to an annulment. My boy friend would have killed you. He, too, asked me if that was why I had married. Another young man also was deeply concerned. And if I had told my mother the truth, you may be certain you would not be breathing today! Also you should take into consideration that a woman like my mother would not take her own life and leave behind her three defenseless daughters younger than I. Also you should learn that a person who is deadly fear of his or her life, and of harm done to a child, or children, is not likely himself or herself to take her own life or that of her husband! Just keep in mind that the one time in her mature life when she had her pistol stolen from her, that was the time she was murdered! And murdered she was... and I can prove it!

You may recall this concerning me, since you brought back a remembrance to me that I had forgotten. I will not let anyone get the best of me, or beat me unfairly, without trying with all that is within me to get the victory and not be conquered by evil. And I wish evil to no man or creature. I truly seek to overcome evil with good; and one purpose I have where you are concerned is to get your status settled; even now feeling free to complete my life's story, and not hesitate to write the truth therein!

Now this I say to you: Back in 1951, when I first landed in Terrell State Hospital, I was questioned daily, each time at great length; and I was carried from my earliest remembrance and knowledge of, concerning my early life. At no time have I been given shock treatments or medication; but once was given truth serum; and I learned the great value of the use of truth serum.

But what struck me so forcibly was the deep interest in every detail of my parents' lives, and the minute details of the reasons for my early marriage... and it seemed I could not give enough information to satisfy the officials where you were concerned. All of that past history is down in black and white on records that have been passed from one hospital to another; even is on file in the records of the Secret Service Research Department, Washington, D. C. No one else that I encountered was questioned to the extent I was; nor had any one I knew had psychiatrists sent down from Washington to interview, with large audiences in attendance to witness the questioning and answering.

Being as I am, I could not rest until I could attach reasons for this undue attention... even to try to discover why that so-called "Carrie Nation" trick was played on me here in Brenham on April 3, 1951, my first trouble with the law... even why and who would go to so much trouble as to play such a trick, etc. And when I arrived at Terrell State Hospital, Brooks driving up with the Sheriff and me, and Herschel was waiting there; and I was told if I would agree to sell my home in Brenham and leave the state, I did not have to spend one night in that place... I was free to choose to go with either son... just as long as I promised I would never return to Texas, and more especially, South Texas. Having refused a cash offer of \$100,000 from the Maceo gang at Galveston (this at a time when pressure was being put on them by the State and Washington County was a wide-open county, etc., I was not about to be paid \$40,000, with Mr. Shauler pocketing the money, and my leaving broke with a son, and all my life to be dominated by one of them, so to speak (more especially controlled by daughters-in-law); but most of all, why go to all that trouble to gain possession of my property, by staging a trick like that Carrie Nation stunt pulled on me? Again you may realize my ability to fight back and not give up... especially seeking that answer to "Why?"

Through all these experiences I quickly learned that there were many interested persons in knowing my exact history, all the minute details of my life; even to who was back of what was happening to me; and then I learned the reason was they were trying to see if I fulfilled Bible prophecy... even the things concerning me that are written in the Bible... and you, too!, believe it or not!

At this point, in great scorn, you might think: "Just how crazy can this woman be? Where am I written of in the Bible?" Believing you should know, as well as understanding the reason why I want you to consider what I am saying to you as being of the utmost importance, not only to you, but to your heirs, I suggest you turn to Isa. 54:5-6 and read: even v. 4:

"Fear not; for thou shalt not be ashamed: neither be thou confounded; for thou shalt not be put to shame: for thou shalt forget the shame of thy youth, and shalt not remember the reproach of thy widowhood any more. For thy Maker is thine husband; the LORD of hosts is his name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel; The God of the whole earth shall he be called. For the LORD hath called thee as a woman forsaken and grieved in spirit, and a wife of youth, when thou wast refused, saith thy God."

If what I believe, and if what a host of others believe be true...you are that youth!

Nothing could be stranger than what I am saying to you. I know this. It has taken a long time to convince me that I am a person prophesied of in the Scriptures; and that my seed and my seed's seed are to follow me in ruling power...that type of ruling power, in some ways, I have already attained!

Therefore, very plainly, that which would be of greatest interest to me at this time, just before the whole thing is opened up publicly as I know it shall be, is why you were the father of my offspring, and what good is there about you that God permitted you to father my children? And if they turn out as you seem to be, at least to me, how awful to think my sons could inherit your traits? And just what good will it do you to fool yourself, and continue to try to beat me down to the ground, so to speak, and again walk over me as before? Does this save your conscience? Does it give you a feeling of righteousness, and a "holier than thou" feeling?

You see, I have thought these things out many, many times, asking why; and my nature is such that I never give up until I get the right answer, and the time comes when I can take a folder having a name upon it, and writing "Finish" and placing it in inactive files...often having to write deceased upon some! And until I put it on the record and deliver it to you, telling you that you are the youth referred to in Isa. 54:6, then I have not completed my task where the father of my supposed-sons is concerned! You would never dream, in all of your ego and arrogance that this could be the case; so you need to be told, and then it be left up to you to accept the truth or refuse it! If you refuse it, then you alone are responsible...I am not.

It seems to me if I can just lay all my cards, so to speak, on the table, you might come to your senses, and realize I am a very good poker player, even as my father taught me to be when young. You recalled to my memory that once you and your uncle, your mother's younger brother named Alexander (who was a very bad influence on you), were playing cards and drinking, and I had never drank before; and there was a bet made that you two could out-drink me...and I drank you both under the table, and beat you at poker! Of course, that was beginner's luck, one might say; but it also might prove a very determined spirit, because if I recall rightly I said I would do it if you stopped drinking and playing cards! And if you think back over that time, you may realize what a dare-devil and Satan-take-all spirit you had, and retained for many a year, riding ruthlessly over others...and you may not yet have given up that type of thing...in other words...it appears you are yet a "spoiled brat," and I, for one, place the spoiling on your parents. The idea of permitting you to nurse was that old wives' tale that as long as a child nursed the mother could not get pregnant. And then you brought this same belief into my marriage, and my son Herschel began to have risings in his ears, and the specialists who attended him told me if I did not get him weaned (he was over a year old) I would lose him, for my milk was poisonous...and you forbid me to wean him...so I was trying to do it secretly, so as not to raise your ire...and I, too, followed an old wife's tale, in that I put black on my breasts secretly so as to wean him...and I was successful for a number of nights...then he woke up and began to cry and you ordered me to nurse him and I refused, and you took me and held me down, discovering the black shoe polish...and you beat me, and made the child nurse? And you cursed a blue streak! And your brother, with whom we were living, and I was keeping house for he and his wife, he heard the noise and came to my rescue. And I asked my mother what to do, and she recommended that I go to Houston to my father, wean my baby there, then decide what to do. I did this, and when he was weaned and his ears cleared of risings, then I returned...and it was not too long afterwards that my younger baby was on his way, etc. Your mother had a fear of pregnancy; you were your mother's boy, and her fears crept over grettly into our marriage. You really never were weaned from her apron strings!

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I have one clear memory that morning we found those two dead bodies. You had raced over to the drugstore with my sister, Editha, instructing me to stand guard and not let anyone enter the room where those bodies were. You heard me screaming about ten or fifteen minutes later, and you came running. You had had enough time to reach the drugstore, you said you had called the police, that my sister had heard what you said, and she fainted, and they were trying to bring her to...that you had not yet called your mother and told her about what had happened. You instructed me to let the woman from across the street have my son...that you had to return...there was more phone calling to do. And I asked you if you would not stay and let me go to my sister...let the phoning wait until after the police arrived...and you said, "No," you had to tell your mother! And I remember the thought that flashed over my mind...there my mother was dead...yet you had to "gossip" with yours! And you had kept me from my mother...even was so yate that Monday morning...even telling me one of your usual "tall tales,"...and even at that very moment your own mother was more important than attending to all that which was at hand! It was my right to go to my sister; you knew it all and bossed me as if I were your servant instead of your wife!

I came to the realization that, in some manner, God had chosen you to father my children...that it was my business to find out why...and that is what I am now doing, regardless of whether or not you approve. Do not get the idea that I have any other idea, save just that! It would better suit me for you to turn out to be a worthy person, than a rascal that you seem to be, even owing your very life to me! My intention even has a purpose of trying to help you live a more abundant life...to display you as a worthy father of worthy sons.

This even goes so far as to check carefully to ascertain, if at all possible, if even at that time of the birth of those two sons at Parkland Hospital, one at midnight of March 24-25, 1922 and the other about dawn of July 17, 1924...was mischief afoot even then, and to what extent? Did this also include Herschel, as well as the younger son? I know now the baby I brought home around July 27, 1924 was not the baby I gave birth to; and I know the following day that baby was picked up and another baby substituted; and I know my own baby was brought back to me, and the wrong baby taken from me...and I know an old gypsy man did this. I know Brooks is my son because his oldest daughter came to me downstairs one time when I did not know she was around...not even in Texas...and she asked me if I knew who she was, and I told her I thought she was Editha's daughter's child...for I saw the family resemblance in her...and then she surprised me by telling me she was my own granddaughter! Therefore I use this as proof that Brooks is my son. And actually the only thing alike I can remember where you and Herschel are concerned is that you both wet the bed...and I believe this was caused by nursing too long...even as I had nursed him past the first year; both of you suffered emotional upsets as youths in early age.

You may say I am "nuts" to your heart's content...even many things you can bring up to rememberance if you so desired...and it would not matter to me the least...in fact it might just be good for you to get it out of your crew...an eagle's crew, I would hope...and not a crow!

I do say that the strangest thing in the world has happened to us; and you should be prepared for it...even to the covering of your past sins under the precious shed blood of Jesus Christ!

Recall what is written in Isa. 1:16-20: "WASH YOU, MAKE YOU CLEAN: PUT AWAY THE EVIL of your doings from before mine eyes; cease to do evil; learn to do well; seek judgment, relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow. Come now, and let us reason together, saith the LORD: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. If ye be willing and obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land: but if ye refuse and rebel, ye shall be devoured with the sword: for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it." (Lyndon Baines Johnson often quotes, "Come now, and let us reason together," but he forgets it is the LORD who urges the coming...not him!)

Again I point out a certain Scripture to you: "LISTEN, O isles, unto me; and hearken, ye people from far; The LORD hath called me from the womb; from the bowels of my mother hath he made mention of my name. And he hath made my mouth like a sharp sword; in the shadow of his hand hath he hid me, and made me a polished shaft; in his quiver hath he hid me; and said unto me, Thou art my servant, O Israel, in whom I will be glorified." Isa. 49:1-3.

Now, the LORD hath told me that I am his servant, O Israel, with a work to do, as outlined further in that same Scripture. Laugh all you want to; scoff if you choose. One day, if the LORD permits you to live that long, it just may be that she who laughs last laughs best! I

me, "No!" and He instructed me to deliver this message to Connally, "He, that, being often reproved hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy." Prov. 29:1. And thus I wrote him. Then last week the LORD had me to write him that I held no ill against him, but it was my belief that in all probability the LORD would not permit him to live long enough to take the oath of office in January, 1967; and if he did he would not prosper.

A few days ago I began to receive clippings from newspapers, all on the same subject...with different ones telling me they remembered what I said about Connally, and they knew I was of the LORD, and were watching to see what the result would be, and this is how one clipping reads:

"Connally is plagued by ulcer. Chronicle-Examiner Bureau -- Boston -- Gov. John Connally, 49, is suffering from a small duodenal ulcer and 'very bad' stomach condition. He acknowledged Wednesday that his doctor placed him on medication and very restricted diet for the next two weeks. He was told not to eat any Thanksgiving turkey, but said he would eat some anyway. Connally said he first noticed he was having stomach trouble about two weeks ago--it was the Saturday following the election. An examination and X-rays Tuesday morning revealed the ulcer and a 'very bad' situation in his stomach," said Connally. "He said he takes four ounces of milk every hour on the hour and gelusol (an antacid) during the day."

(This is not a political entry: It is interesting to review the letter the LORD had me to write him on Nov. 12, 1963...the same day I also wrote to Kennedy warning him of danger...and to follow through on what I wrote to both Eisenhower and Johnson...but being the LORD of the LORD to them....Johnson took cold on his inauguration day and has been sick since, etc. And I yet expect to see Connally bowing to me, if the LORD permits him to live! I speak of these things, and could add about a hundred more, for the purpose of saying that I am who the LORD says I am...He does give me messages to deliver...I deliver them, regardless of what might happen to me as a result therefor, knowing the LORD will deliver me from all traps set for me, even making my way plain before me because of my enemies; and further to state that these things are closely watched to see if I know what I am talking about, and if I am really of the LORD...even a modern-day true prophetess! And these same peoples will know if I succeed in bringing you to a real close walk with the LORD, and your sins covered; or if it turns out otherwise...and you may be certain I hope it is otherwise, else I would not bother to write or waste my time as I seem to be doing where you are concerned! Also to say to you just never fear that I would want to be the kind of person close enough to you to ever want a closer relation than a friend or a brother! Brother, believe me! I wouldn't have you if you were the last man left on earth! I can assure you that...in case such thoughts might bother you! The only interest I have in you is to seek to turn you to righteousness; and to do this I feel it wise to give you a full history to look out, before making up your mind definitely...he who wins souls is wise, and they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever! And I want to be in such a state of joy, if not more so, even be worthy of winning first prize! I am interested in my sons having a father they can be proud of...they are not responsible for having you as a father...I am!

(In this day of electronics, where histories are compiled, such as never was possible when you and I were younger, success is often weighed to come out "yea" or "nay" where our offspring are concerned. Just as I am yet today being judged on the false reports compiled on my mother, even so are my sons judged when their records are scanned, in view of promotions, etc. It will do them no good, nor their children after them, to have their mother and grandmother classified as a real nut, with inherited insanity, and my mother a murderess and suicide. I have had this hit me in the face too many times not to know what it can do in the way of advancement...and this is more true now with offspring than ever before. Even according to your own letter, it is certain it is fixed now in your mind that my mother was insane, and guilty of what she was falsely charged with, and that for myself, if I would just behave myself and not try to be so sensational...I just might stay free...but you rather doubt it...seemingly that being your attitude. And what I am seeking is to get all the available information I can possibly obtain attached to my record; and, being truthfully and not trying to conceal anything, I have now added your record to the file that is large and very thorough. Thus even your own words shall judge you...and one thing I did accomplish...a type of declaration from you that only Editah and my baby were with you and me when we went to my mother's apartment and found her and her second husband dead. And it would do you a lot of good, and it would do me a lot of good, to put away all malice, and to concentrate and try to remember exact details...and do away with any wishful thinking that might exist on my part, as well as your part also! You have let enmity toward me cloud your mind! And any root of bitterness left in you, or in me, will surely bear fruit in time...and it not be good fruit! And if you do not realize it now, you may some day realize how important it is to have seed of your own, and not that of others, as your heir...that is if you should die and leave anything...a good name is best of all to leave!